MANJUNATH
The Wanderer
Poetry and Art
Anwer Ghani

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2020

We are not strangers

Manjunath Punyawant

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Preface

Here are poems and artworks by Anwer Ghani inspired by Manjunath style in life, the Indian wanderer who has known the deepened human relationship with nature and who says:

We are not strangers…

Nobody understands the reason… Why we all meet in this life's journey… We may not be related by blood… We may not know each other from the start… But Nature puts us together to be wonderful RELATIONS by heart…

The Poems

MANJUNATH; THE NATURE'S SON

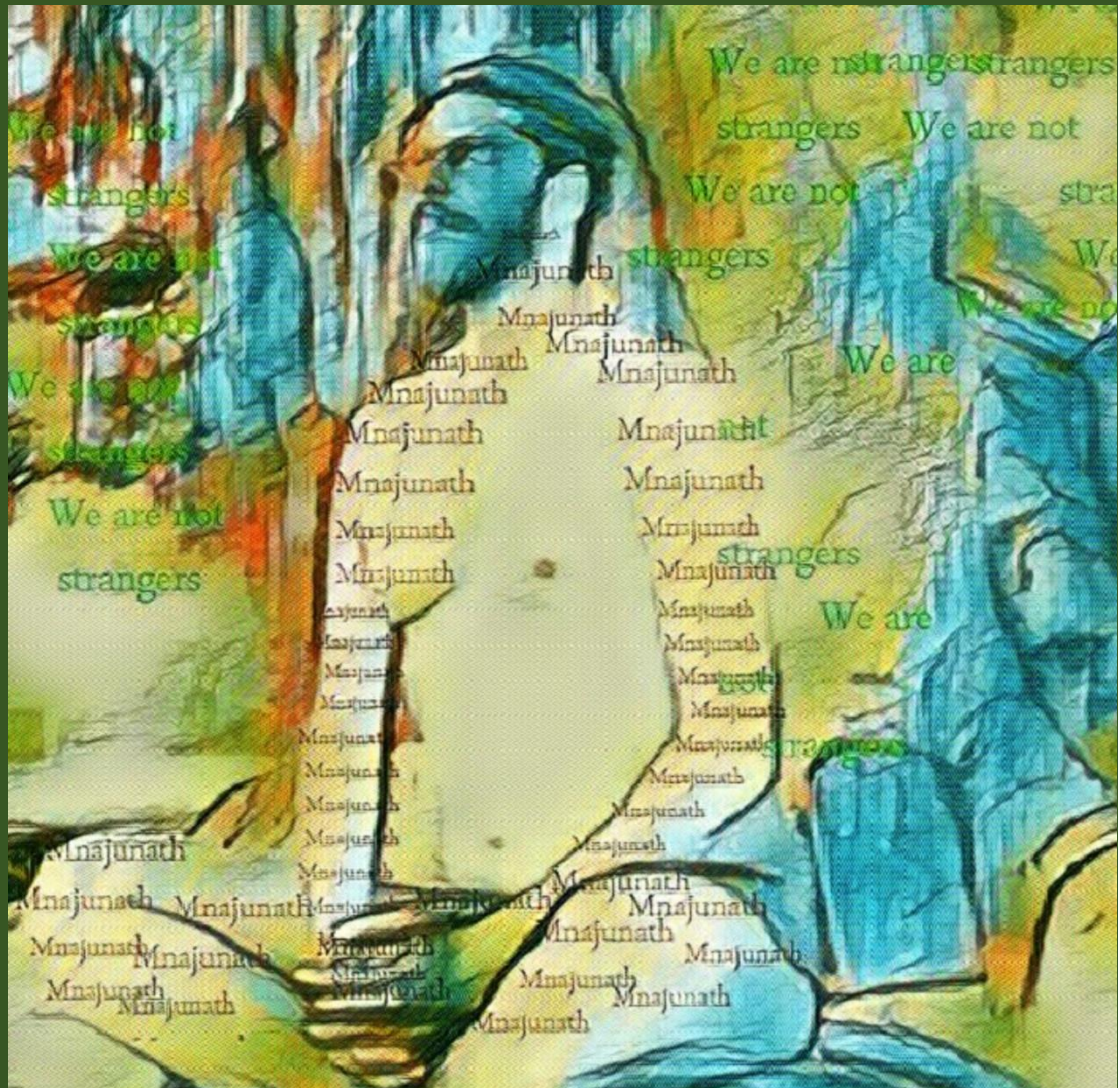
These are new leaves, beautiful leaves; their eyes shine in the river, and their braids swim in the wind. They come from the east, so their hands are not yellow, but green like the grass smiles, and their cheeks are not pale but pink like the sparkle of Koreans. Leaves and flowers are the daughters of nature that touch our windows every morning coming from the east, from the sun, so we call them solar girls. Yes, the east is old, but its flowers are young and soft. They are beautiful and attractive, I mean, very attractive. I feel their love, I see their joyfulness, I believe in their breeze. Their smiles are very charming and amazing like the arts of the nature's son; Manjunath whose true cosmic spirit jumps between the jungles like forest birds. Here, I celebrate the soft and delicate side of our soul where every wonderful story can be planted. I celebrate nature and its righteous son; Manjunath.

One day he sat under the shade of a tree there. She stole him, and flew him to her original homeland; to a planet with green hearts. There, the weddings, perfumes, vehicles and horses, even celebrities and birds are shining. He was skilled at collecting sunlight and silk threads, and he was telling me about the river and the great tree; what a strange purity. He told me: The word is like a great tree, it must be pure, it should be right, white, overflowing with the love of others.

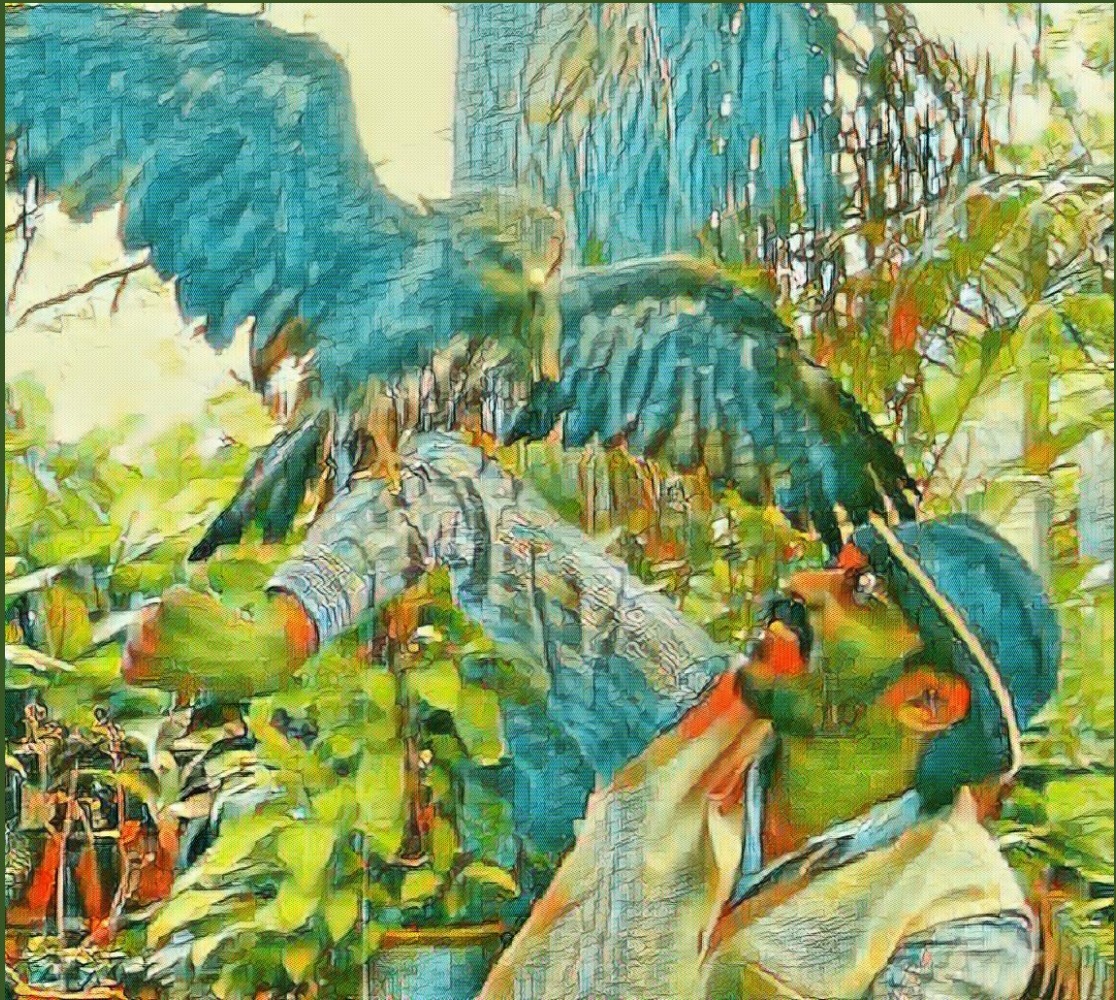
On a very windy day, you can see all the deep colors and bare dreamland. With it, you can cross the sailor of sound, as magical fields sing its songs, and there you find Manjunath among the blossoms of grass, his eyes closed. On a very quiet day, you can warmly welcome secret spirits. And you can wave your hand to the bright sun over there; over that field that sings, and you see Manjunath in the middle of the field looking at the field song, hoping it never ends and looks at the sun, hoping it never sets.

Between the hands of the hanging boughs, Manjunath sits as a traveler dancing on the green carpet with the breeze. At the wet mirror of the small leaves and a strange sweetness, the traveler caresses it. As a delicious childhood, I loved the dark green color. The birds there sing their crunchy tones, and penetrate the dreaming time. There, toward the hanging branches and toward the wet leaves, there are birds playing, and sleeping butterflies their clothes were soaked with the evening. How captivating the hymns of branches with bright eyes and birds chant an amazing charm. I love the scent of a wet summer, and the hanging boughs sing the breeze.

MANJUNATH

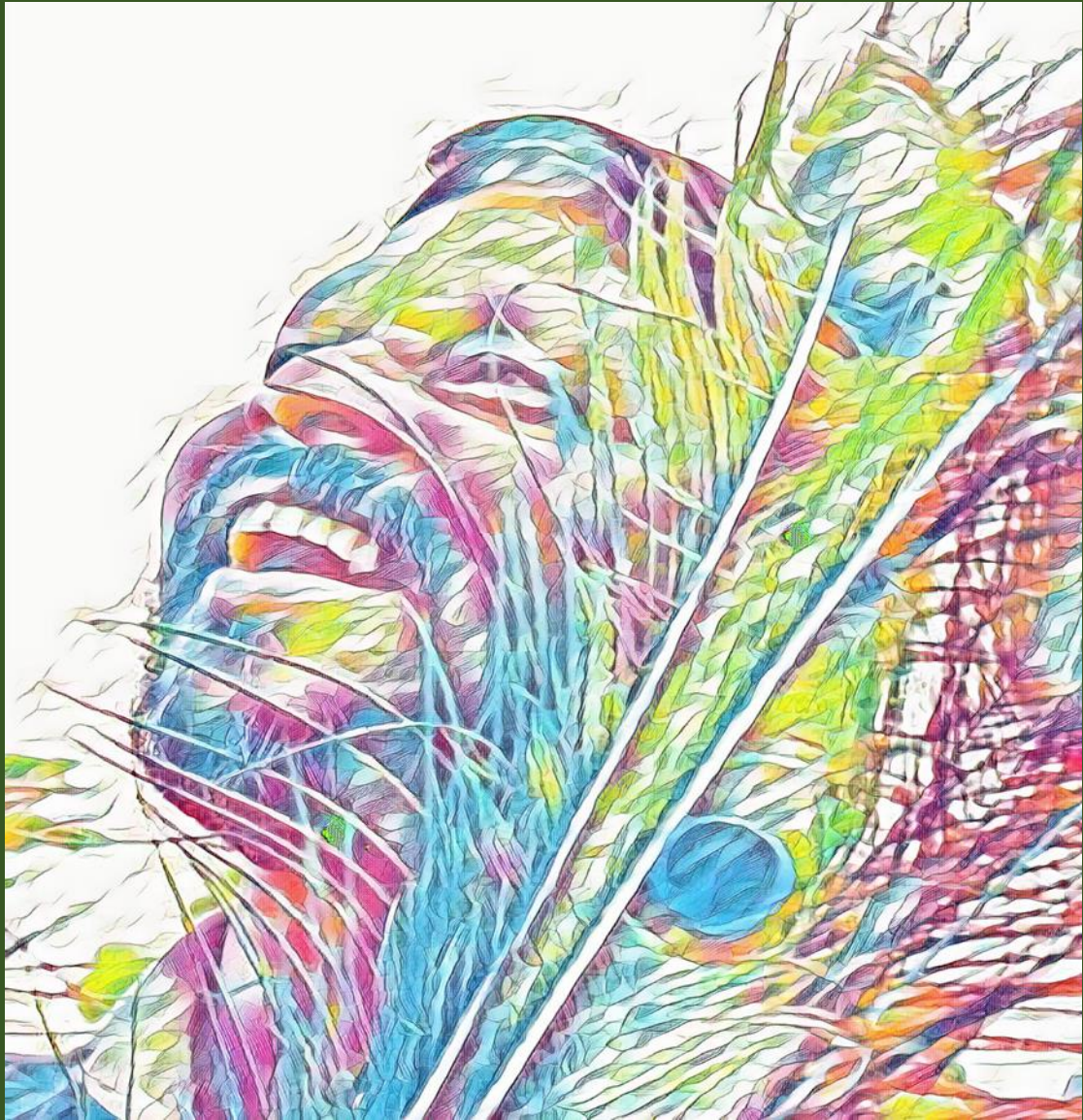
Concrete poem

WE ARE NOT STRANGERS

Concrete poem

I still love the color of the wild and its exotic birds which make you feel like a feather in the wind. Despite their strange eyes, they love simplicity. They are wild but not silent and they lean over Manjunath shoulder as a lover. The birds are Manjunath's friends, wiping his wet head. Like this, like a leaf in a river, I wanted to live in simplicity, and walk in simple paths. I feel bored now in this bustling city, but Manjunath's joy never ends with jungle birds and their endless colors. The birds are few here, and I'm trying to plant a tree to invite the birds so I can live without loneliness. I am tired of waiting for Manjunath's birds to make this earth green again.

In the field of flowers, wildflowers cover the earth and their colorful veil has a dreamy world. On magical depths of a spirit filled with the astonishing path, you traveled to beginnings, where Manjunath is blossoming. Something strange, the wizard's land steals minds and leaves in you an endless and unforgettable memory. Frankly, I'm not a traveler, but Manjunath is a legendary traveler embracing a smiling flower, and I'm sure, I won't see such a smiling flower.

Eternity has an Azure tune, and time is a brown cave of its gate. Yes, the sky is our free depth, so its hidden shades fly high within us. Time is a wisdom home, and when its hand touches our shadow, we are embodied as a true story. Look at the caves; they are witnesses of smiles of the early morning to hear the truth. Manjunath is deeply happy, because his heart hears the azure tune of the sky and his eyes see the sparkle of those fine shades that need a soul a waterfall and a bright brown cave. The cave is the gate of Heaven, and Manjunath knows how to hear its azure tune.

When he saw the brown color of the rocks and that greenery, he was smelling the depth of this earth and he really knew how vast the sky was. He is the wanderer who saw the soft eyelids of the trees, the smooth eyelashes of the birds and hear the whispers of the flowery souls. Their magical mascots have penetrated his vast existence so he harvested all the secret strings and all the hidden whispers. He is the wanderer Manjunath, the sun lights are his tent, the jungles are his butterflies and the souls who live in the caves are the hearts of his shadows. Manjunath was knowing their desires and telling us honestly. He is the traveler which we know nothing about him but that he talks with the rivers, the rocks, the tress, and the timeless spirits.

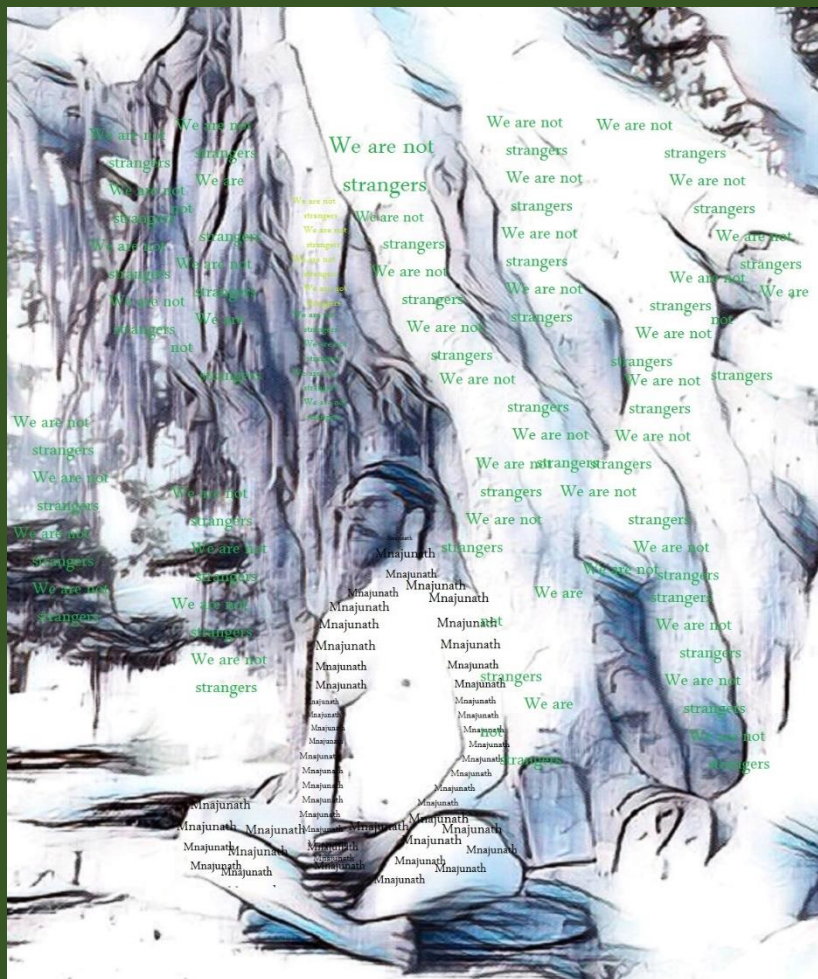
You cannot hear the warm voice or touch all this joyful color. You here, in this distant darkness, only see the walls, while Manjunath embraces the colors of the peacock and touches its magical feathers in the wide space. Yes, you only know the curtains, the cold and the stillness, while Manjunath touched everything, embraced everything and saw everything. Manjunath know the real life; he knows spirits, colors, and sounds while you are sitting between walls and curtains with darkness like a rudimentary thing knows nothing about the real life. Look at his enthusiastic smile, and look at his colorful hands, Manjunath brings us peacock feathers and his colorful magic while you're sitting in your cold, dark room reading fake books.

MANJUNATH TOUCHED THE HEART OF HEAVEN

He saw the eyes of heaven, so he decided to fly to capture depth and listen to angels. It is the love that heaven desires and proclaims. Hug and kiss the eternal spirits. His wings are free and his eyes are bright. The thick veil disappeared in front of his passion, and very deaf ears heard his immortal voice. Manjunath revealed his deep desires and opened the doors of eternal rewards of heaven. Manjunath touched the colorful heart of heaven so he chose to sing in the vast space as a free and exotic bird.

MANJUNATH SHADOW

Concrete poem

MANJUNATH SPIRIT

Concrete poem

Manjunath words

Here are saying of Manjunath Pyuawant

BIOGRAPHY

Manjunath Pyuawant

India, Karwar

Explorer, naturalist, traveler, wildlife conservationist, writer, reader, photographer, mystic hunter

born in December 1972

Son of a Philosopher ,

Grandson of a mystic, yogi

MSc botany, specialized in biotechnology and tissue culture.

MA journalism.

winner of 6 national Essays

National Best Essay writer Awardee,

Mr, Intellectual of India Awardee,

Mr Super-Brain final contestant -

An ascetic wanderer, independent researcher, exploring the various dimensions of nature, n human life ,

Student of modern science, natural science, spirituality ,

Reading, writing, Pioneer Explorer in Karnataka, documenting my living since 25 years ,

Explored most of the remote forests of western area and ancient monuments of Karnataka-Maharashtra n Goa state of India .

Lived most of the time in Forests.

I Live my life on my concept n my own philosophy.

Myself Being born, brought up n got educated in d foot hills n grasslands of Western Ghats forest villages of Karwar N Belgavi districts of Karnataka for 3 long decades, these green valleys, hills, gorges, streams, rivers, grasslands n wild animals have impacted n

impressed me a lot. i loved to stay n work for nature n forest, like exploring remote forests n villages. In these 3 decades f my life I explored many number f remote forests, rare species n many rare places. I continued my natural life even after MSc studies. Keep wandering the forests with my little camera seriously, documenting the things.

Being an Explorer I lived my life , life of my own interests, life of my Passion, with kindness, breaking all d barriers, lived my life at d grass root level, understanding d reality f society n nature. Nature is a very great Divine power, a friend, Philosopher n a Guru. Thats y i always believed Nature n good books which inspired my life which made to live as an ordinary common n layman's life. Nature n books r my good friends. Society has varieties of people n personalities, individuality too differs. But reading books has become my best hobby. I stopped imitating the people. Since childhood i started listening to the trees, love the flowers, water, give ears to earth, keep whispering to mother nature, n I inclined seriously towards d NATURE. Living in nature is feeling like a free animal and in touch with nature are incomparable. Spirituality has the basis of wildlife n nature, for me, nature is the greatest source of intellectual interest. It is the greatest source of so much in life that makes life worth living. Many great intellectuals have surrendered

themselves to the nature. I feel Better to live d life of innocence, ignorance n sincerity. I love the living life of some forest dwellers n tribals,

I do Believe d nature, a powerful cosmic entity before our eyes. For me, Nature is a very great Divine power, a friend, Philosopher n a Guru. Since childhood im conditioned by the the Forests, trees, flowers, green valleys, hills, gorges, streams, rivers, grasslands .

Yes, i loose myself into d nature to feel n find my own SELF.

Absolute Zero

By Manjunath

Shiva shambho....

Absolute ZERO...

Mahashoonya...

Beyond the physical...

Beyond the TIME.

beyond the SPACE...

Beyond the science

Beyond the technology...

Spirit science...

Shiva got embedded n pervaded in the nature....

A mysterious miraculous nature

A cosmic consciousness before our eyes.

Shiva shambho...

surrendering myself to d divine nature to live my own thoughts. N now recollecting my life of Naturalism....

My way of life.

I dont predict d things rather It took me more than two decades to know Who am I? Why am I here? Why im wandering? Why im born in this family?

A mysterious journey!! Living on my perceptions!!

Various people, various theories, various philosophies of their thoughts… n so many confusions… i just dont bother them. im least bothered of others thoughts as i don't want to imitate or read others living, this is my existence, i live my thoughts, i believe my soul, my thoughts. if cosmic is a reality for me because i feel it rather than feeling from someone thoughts. i live my every feeling, i live my every desire because i have limited desires but i live them to d fullest.

We are not strangers…

Nobody understands the reason… Why we all meet in this life's journey… We may not be related by blood… We may not know each other from the start… But Nature puts us together to be wonderful RELATIONS by heart…

Patha nahi kab kisse mulakat hojaati hai iss AJOOBA sansar me. Kab kisse Pyar Hojayega… Anwer Ghani

Ascetic Wanderer

BY MANJUNATH

All these years I didn't fear DEATH. Once embarked upon a course of action the true ascetic wanderer either succeeds or dies trying, for there is no middle ground and no retreat.

"A mystic wanderer is beyond the bound of the earthly shackles; nay, something above the elements which shape the universe, and you. He takes a sort of intoxicant and thus gets intoxicated in Supreme Love which emanates from the inner most recesses of his heart. Shall I call it interiority? It is that which is beyond awareness. He gives off the best part of love. Why part? Part of the Supreme, Universal Love, where one experiences, with the help of perception, All in One– One in All. Everything in nothing/Nothing in everything. When you, the finite, merge into infinity what dost thou not know? During this stage he merges with his own deity so that he becomes Him. That is why he is said to have gone from darkness to divine enlightenment. This is mystic wanderer" For me this cosmic nature is my guru, , a friend and a philosopher. I believe this

nature as my God. The guru does not need his physical body to guide you, remember. He may use other teachers or he may work directly through Nature.

Im certain that anything worth doing was worth doing well, and was ready to stake my everything to ensure that whatever i began was completed. For me, a mystic wanderer is the doctrine of no return, a personal creed which demanded relinquishing all in exchange for divine love. My friends, my collegues, known people, doctors , Psychiatrists would probably classify me as schizophrenic. But either I must be mad or everyone else is; there are no two ways about it. And certainly I love to be mad in my own way.

Mai fizavome bikhar jaavunga khushabu bankar…rang hogaana badan hoga na chehara hogaa…… Oh God.

Manzil na de chirag na de Houssla tho de….. Tinke ka hi sahi tu magar aasara tho de…. what a great Pray in this Gazal.

Five elements panchabhootas r d realities. Truth is that cosmic energies do exists. Truth is that our SOUL is d reality. Where is the truth hidden? In your own conscience. In the world surrounding you that you can experience. I do believe Nature. When you connect them both with your intellect, then you will have the realization of the ultimate truth. Nature itself is divine . Our every word that v speak is a cosmic. Every

thought, our desires, our feelings all is divine. GOD is d Only Reality. He is d truth. ....The belief that the Universe is a friendly entity that recompenses sincerity, goodwill, kindness and unity in thought/actions. N this is the reality.

I believe d Nature n Cosmic energies. I do believe my SOUL, Im living this Body. i love to enjoy d body Pleasures too, as im not a seer or saint. im very sure of its existence than of the fact that im typing n im living now. What i want to achieve? What i have been striving n pinning to achieve all these THREE decades... is to feel the Power of Cosmic realities BUT not to attain any moksha or nirvana. N i dont imitate anybody's thoughts or concepts in living my life. i even dont read books n related. I sometimes laugh at d people as i see them behaving like they are going to live FOREVER.

I started my preface for my forthcoming Living concept.

my special living moments PERTAINING to Chalukyan land, my living and spiritual adventures in d divine land of Chalukyas. living as a wanderer. living with common people in d lands of Malaprabha river n divine rocky belts. n my joyful nights on d rocks of this land.

Life is really very beautiful, i just love to feel every moment of living

I dont bother d otherside of society. I Live d life, live d nature. i usually keep observing d society n human behaviors. Various people, various theories, various philosophies of their thoughts... n so many confusions... i just dont bother them. im least bothered of others thoughts as i dont want to imitate or read others living, this is my existence, i live my thoughts, i believe my soul, my thoughts. if cosmic is a reality for me because i feel it rather than feeling from someones thoughts. i live my every feeling, i live my every desire because i have limited desires but i live them to d fullest.

i look it into love n care, look into d nature. Thats d reason i got addicted to nature because its very divine. Agni, water, wind, land, sky.... r d realities. all is before our eyes, its real, feel it. Devotion n dedication is needed in every field.

its not that v get nirvana moksha or enlightenment only by worshiping d gods n goddesses, rather v need to understand d principles of reality of nature n our soul. Every one is behind d cosmic energies without proper understanding,

i dont blame d people but there is a need of real gurus who r not like corporate gurus.

I do have my own definition of a mystic wanderer which is independent of any doctrine or dogma. Indeed, my

usage of terms like Vedic and Tantric may also be devoid of detectable textual support, for i never cared for any texts book of any scholars. I just believed my way way n my perceptions— and it is a my moral tradition to do so. Whatever you believe your self to be you are, if you are sincere and honest enough. You are responsible for yourself, and your opinion of yourself is authoritative. This attitude often irritates those who have invested heavily in the infallibility of any one text or group of texts.

He who seek adventures find blows. This is very true. But if we get something more than blows, adventures will certainly be welcome. Emerson takes a better view of adventures when he says : The thirst for adventure is the vent which Destiny offers; a war, a crusade, a gold mine, a new country, speak to the imagination and offer swing and play to the confined powers. A well directed spiritual life is indeed like waging a war between the higher and lower tendencies. It is like a crusade. We want to reach our Holy Land, avoiding the enemies on the way.

"For those who believe in God no proof of His existence is necessary; for those who do not believe in God no proof is possible." there is some hidden mystery which proceeds between god and the soul. this is experienced by those who achieve the highest

of perfect purity of love and faith, when man, changing completely unites with god, as his own through ceaseless prayer and contemplation. Spiritual life is an adventure: it has its hazards and dangers, but it also has its divine visions, experiences, joy and bliss. The soul shines with a new light, with a new joy, with a new peace. My ego has disappeared, I have realized my identity with the supreme spirit. what is this joy that I feel the joy of mystic realization ? who shall measure it? I know nothing but joy. limitless, unbounded. I am as certain as that I live, that nothing is so near to me as God. He is the source of all consciousness. He is the Ultimate Reality. Being born in this world, our teachers tell us that the highest goal is to find the truth and not to move about form one thing to another merely sight seeing and forgetting this ideal, the greatest privilege in this life, the realization of Truth. Only through Gods grace may we obtain the three rarest advantage : human birth , the longing for liberation and discipleship to an illumined teacher.

Spiritual life, as each of us who are trying to live it in our humble way know, is certainly an adventure, a dairing feat, a bold undertaking. It has its perils and difficulties, and also its pleasurable excitement, its joys. in the course of evolution, some souls cannot live a dull life. They must have something of and adventurous nature, and some of these prefer the

adventures of spiritual or mystical life. This spiritual adventure is sometimes likened to a journey up the snow capped mountains. And I have dared. Great Training is necessary. I have been trained by my sister whom I also call as God mother.

"It is the flight of the alone to the Alone".

Nothing is going to accompany us except the pure mind.

“Let your mind be so pure that the mind becomes your teacher".

When the mind becomes pure, it directly receives the instructions of the Teacher of all teachers--call Him by any name—who dwells in every heart.

Meditation leads to absorption and eventually to the highest realization. But one must control one's thoughts. We may use various imaginations; we may think of God as light, for example, and be absorbed in that thought.

There are many who start their spiritual life in all sincerity but, later on, becoming interested in extra-sensory perception' and psychic powers, miss their goal. Our entire consciousness is likened to a big mansion of several storey’s. There is the lower basement, upper basement and first floor. There is the mezzanine between the two. Having risen a little above

this plane of self we get into this intermediate region in which we may develop psychic powers whereby we can see and hear more than others ; if we are very inquisitive we shall be caught at this stage, unable to proceed further. But if we Ignore the temptation to delve into such things, we rise higher and higher and come into touch with the personal aspect of the Deity, the Deity as immanent and, further still, we may reach the highest point in which the individual loses himself in universal consciousness. And our teachers tell us there is a stage beyond that, in which the illumined soul can move about wherever he pleases, feeling that he is a part of the Infinite Existence, or God.

Various are the temptations that might appear before us, and for this reason all teachers stress the need for purity. Objects of the sense fall away sooner from a man practicing abstinence, but not the taste there of. The taste disappears when the Supreme Spirit is realized.

…….

The religious histories of the world tell us how Buddha was tempted by Mara, the Evil One, how Christ was tempted by Satan, and how Sri Ramakrishna was tempted by what we call Papa−Purusha, the personification of sin. Everyone has to pass through these temptations, but great souls do not succumb like

ordinary mortals. Our lower nature may all of a sudden come up and assert itself, but if we are established in purity we have nothing to fear.

Swami Vivekananda warned his brother disciples of further hazards and hurdles con¬fronting spiritual aspirants. He said that eighty per cent of those who take to spiritual life become hypocrites ; it is easier to be a hypocrite, to make an outward show without changing inwardly, than to pass through all the troubles and difficulties of intense spiritual life. Fifteen per cent become insane ; those who are not pure enough but try to be in touch with the cosmic force come to grief. Many people ruin themselves that way. If, we want to pass a high voltage of electricity through a weak wire, what will happen ? We shall blow a fuse, and so there is great need for the practice of purity. Five per cent of those who start spiritual life and steadily purify themselves move towards the goal. One should learn the secret of keeping oneself perfectly under control

All great spiritual teachers tell us to avoid the attractions of passing enjoyments, lust, wealth and power. If we want to go in for this great adventure of mystical life, we need plenty of training.

God is not a projection of the mind… If our conceptions of God are colored by our own emotions, does this imply that God Himself is a projection of the mind ? An

emphatic no is the reply given by the enlightened teachers of religion. Being perfectly clear on the point, the seers of the Upanishad declare from their own experience: I have known the Infinite Being, which is ellulgent and beyond all darkness; knowing him alone can one be saved from death. There is no other way to immortality. He is unseen but seeing, unheard of but hearing, unperceived but perceiving, unknown but knowing. There is no other seer but he. There is no other hearer but he, there is no other knower but he. That is the self. The ultimate truth is beyond all thought and speech and is one without a second but sages think of it in various ways and call it by various names.

In these three decades I always resisted any attempt to fit myself into any mold, any concept, any thoery or any type if ism. I always lived my thoughts as an wanderer and as an extreme explorer. And so the reason i guarded my originality jealously. What i speak of in my writings as an ascetic wanderer is solely according to my thoughts. Although I studied many systems and selected elements from various dimensions of human life in indian spirituality. I even studied varios books on Shiva and Shakti, Aghora, Karma and Kundalini Yoga and others — and held them into an instrument which i used and utilised in my own way to advance myself. always believed that everyone has to carve out his own niche, select those

practices which they could sincerely do, and do them faithfully. So by this definition an ascetic mystic wanderer or a naturalist or a cosmic hunter or a Aghora as a process would always be different for everyone; each and every ascetic would follow different practices, but all spiritualists follow them with the same intensity and disregard for self preservation.

For me a true Naga or Naath or Aghori cannot be recognized by any external sign or mark. Living and experiencing my more than two decades in the world of ascetics has taught me that many fake spiritualists lurk under outward appearances. I lived and adjusted myself in all the living situations. Living with forest dwellers in a thatched huts or ordinary tiled house or RCC flat in d towns.

.....words of an explorer.

.....an ascetic wanderer.

WHO I AM

BY MANJUNATH

Who am I? Why am I here? A mysterious journey!! Living on perceptions!!

"A mystic wanderer is beyond the bound of the earthly shackles; nay, something above the elements which shape the universe, and you. He takes a sort of intoxicant and thus gets intoxicated in Supreme Love which emanates from the inner most recesses of his heart. Shall I call it interiority? It is that which is beyond awareness. He gives off the best part of love. Why part? Part of the Supreme, Universal Love, where one experiences, with the help of perception, All in One–One in All. Everything in nothing/Nothing in everything. When you, the finite, merge into infinity what dost thou not know? During this stage he merges with his own deity so that he becomes Him. That is why he is said to have gone from darkness to divine enlightenment. This is mystic wanderer" For me this cosmic nature is my guru, , a friend and a philosopher. I believe this nature as my God. The guru does not need his physical body to guide you, remember. He may use other teachers or he may work directly through Nature.

Im certain that anything worth doing was worth doing well, and was ready to stake my everything to ensure that whatever i began was completed. For me, a mystic wanderer is the doctrine of no return, a personal creed which demanded relinquishing all in exchange for divine love.

My friends, my collegues, known people, doctors , Psychiatrists would probably classify me as schizophrenic. But either I must be mad or everyone else is; there are no two ways about it. And certainly I love to be mad in my own way.

“Your physical appearance, especially the eyes, shows more or less what you were like in previous lives, so deeply does the inner being impinge on the outer form. The eyes are one‘s most significant physical feature. You should learn to make your eyes beautiful. How? The eyes clearly reflect what you are within. So there is but one method that can beautify the life expression in the eyes:

I just trying to live my thoughts

By Manjunath

Jiyo tho aise Jiyo k khud zindagi hairan reha jaaye..

I just trying to live my thoughts…

My moments.. To feel n realize Myself…

Everything is connected…

I believe d cosmic energies.

Everything is connected, Everything has a reason,

I Love to b a primitive…

I Love to b a forest dweller…

Nature is my existence…

Nature is my living…

Nature is my journey…

Nature is my resume…

Nature is my happiness…

Nature is my religion…

I live beyond d caste creed Class.

Because I believe my thoughts n perceptions. Because I believe my soul…

My belief that the Universe is a friendly entity that recompenses sincerity, goodwill, kindness and unity in thought n actions.

Accepting the existence of the soul is, not merely a matter of faith. There are many things beyond d human conceptions. People usually believe in what they see and touch and measure. Or, as the saying goes, seeing is believing. I do believe d conciousness, I do believe d REBIRTH N REINCARNATIONS.

My decades of wandering and explorations have confirmed me d existence of unseen forces or spirits or consciousness. I believe d good n bad thoughts in turn d positive n negative thoughts or energies. I have experienced d traumas n tragedies due to evil spirits n demonic entities. when man endeavors to understand something beyond the scope of the material senses, beyond instruments of measurement and the faculty of mental speculation, then there is no alternative but to approach a higher source of knowledge. Numerous scientists and psychologists have believed in reincarnation as well. One of the greatest modern

psychologists, Carl Jung, used the concept of an eternal self that undergoes many births as a tool in his attempts to understand the deepest mysteries of the self and consciousness. Many Westerners, in order to gain a deeper understanding about reincarnation, are turning to the original sources of knowledge about past and future lives.

Author

ANWER GHANI

1973- IRAQ

Anwer Ghani is an award winner poet from Iraq. He was born in 1973 in Babylon. His name has appeared in more than fifty literary magazines and twenty anthologies in USA, UK and Asia and he has won many prizes; one of them is the "World Laureate-Best Poet in 2017 from WNWU". In 2018 he was nominated to Adelaide Award for poetry and in 2019 he is the winner of Rock Pebbles Literary Award and the award of United Spirit of Writers Academy for Poetry. Anwer is a religious scholar and consultant nephrologist and the author of more than eighty books; thirteenth of them are in English like; “Narratolyric writing”;

(2016),“Antipoetic Poems”;(2017) and "Mosaicked Poems"; (2018), and “The Styles of Poetry”; 2019. Anwer is the editor in chief of Arcs Prose Poetry magazine.

Bio and Degrees

ANWER GHANI

1973, Babylon.

Poet, physician and Religious scholar from Iraq

Address: Iraq , Babylon 51001 , Babylon post office , postal box 396.

Passport name: Anwar Gheni Jaber

Pen name: Anwer Ghani

Married and has two daughters and son.

Consultant nephrologist in Dialysis unite in Alsadiq Hospital.

1973: Born in Hilla – Iraq.

1991: Kufa University of medicine.

1995: publishing of 1st prose poem in Arabic journal.

1997 : MBChB.

1999: Marriage

2000: Alhilla Religious Science.

2004: complete the 1st edition of his long prose poem (Death and Life), 44 pages.

2005 : Specialty in medicine (Internist).

2005: Anajaf School of Fiqh science (Religious sciences).

2007: Training on Kidney Transplantation in India.

2007: 1st digital publication of an Arabic book on Amazon.

2015: publishing of eight researches in nephrology. (from 2005-2015).

2015: Consultant physician degree.

Books

More than eighty books.

English : thirteen books

amazon.com/author/anwerghani

Arabic : seventy books

Prizes

More than 15 prizes. Please see the update.

.No
22
MARCH
2017

Stratford UNIVERSITY
Virginia, USA

Certificate of Achiebement

AL HARF CENTRE
FOR HIGHER ARABIC STUDIES
STRATFORD UNIVERSITY - INDIA

Awarded to
DR. ANWAR GHANI AL MUSAWI

Author, Writer, and Journalist

In recognition for distinguished achievement in Poetry, Journalism, and Writing Skills

The Palestine Centre of International Pen, Palestine
(Registered with the Govt. of Palestine)

PCIP/2019/03 Dated: 30th Nov. 2019

The Palestine Centre of International Pen, Palestine
Confers upon

Anwer Ghani (Iraq)

His Excellency
Yasser Arafat Peace Award 2019

On account of rendering his contribution to the world's peace and harmony through the tool of resistant literature.

Hanan Awwad
President:
The Palestine Centre
Of International Pen, Palestine

ÆЛЕМ ХАЛЫҚТАРЫ ЖАЗУШЫЛАРЫ ОДАҒЫ

ДИПЛОМ

DIPLOMA

Қазіргі әлем әдебиетінің өркендеуі мен дүниежүзі халықтары арасындағы достық пен ынтымақтастықтың нығаюына сіңірген ерен еңбегі үшін Әлем Халықтары Жазушылары Одағы, Қазақстан,

Анвер Гани (Ирак)

"Әлем Әдебиетінің Лауреаты –2017, ӘХЖО"

халықаралық сыйлығымен марапаттайды. Бұл жоғары марапат оның бүгінгі қоғамдағы орасан жетістіктері үшін берілді.

***

For high merit contribution to the contemporary world of literature and to promote friendship and fraternity among peoples of the world, the World Nations Writers' Union, Kazakhstan, awards

Anwer Ghani (Iraq)

an international prize,

'World Laureate in Literature-2017, WNWU'.

The award has been given away in consideration for his life time - achievements.

"Әлем халықтары Жазушылары Одағы" "Союз писателей народов Мира"

15.12.2017

Қайрат Дүйсен-Парман,
ӘХЖО президенті әрі негізін қалаушы
(Kairat Duissenov Parman,
president and founder WNWU)

2019
Sl.No.IHACEL/30/19
IHACEL
INTERNATIONAL HIGHER ACADEMIC COUNCIL OF ENGLISH LITERATURE
GLOBAL AWARD OF EXCELLENCE
Living Legend Of The 21st Century
This certificate is proudly presented to
IHACEL
GLOBAL
GENIUS
AWARD
Dr.Anwer Ghani, Iraq
Poet,Author,Physician,Thinker and Researcher
For his magnanimous personality,artistic merit,humanitarian service and
Outstanding contribution to the developement of the World literature and cultural field.
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Pushcart Prize Nominees 2019
by INNER CHILD PRESS
Anwar Ghani is the first Iraqi poet to be nominated for this award.
Anwer

Publishing

In more than thirty magazines. Please visit anwerghani1.blogspot.com

In more than ten anthologies. Please visit anwerghani1.blogspot.com

More than 100 books.

UPDATE

2015:

-Founding of Tajeed group of prose poetry in Arabic and Tajeed magazine o prose poetry in Arabic.

- Founding Tajdeed prize for prose poetry in Arabic.

2016: 1st publishing of a book of literary essays on Amazon.

2017:

-Publishing poetry in more than 30 magazines.

- Publishing of Antipoetic poems on Amazon.

- Founding of Arcs prose poetry group and Arcs magazine of prose poetry.

-Publishing of 70 books in Arabic and English on Amazon.

-WNWU Prize of best poet.

2018:

publishing the 11th book in English (poetry and literary theory) on Amazon.

-Inner child press award.

- Nominee for the best poet on net by Sprite Fire.

2018:

-Founding of Arcs prize for prose poetry.

-Adelaide prize nominee of best poetry

- publishing of Mosaicked poems book on Amazon.

-Erbacce prize nominee.

2019:

- Founding of International Prose Poetry Society.

- Rock Pebbles ward for literature.

- United Spirit of World Writers Award.

- “Salty poems” book by Justfiction-OmniSpectrum

- “A Farmer’s Chants” book by inner child press.

- “Colored Whispers” by AABS publishing house.

- "Poetic Pallete" an art-poetry book with Antra Sirvasta by ABBS.

أنور غني الموسوي كاتب وشاعر عراقي ، باحث ديني ، طبيب استشاري ومؤلف لأكثر من مائة كتاب. ولد عام ١٩٧٣ في الحلة.

Anwer Ghani is an Iraqi author and poet, a religious scholar, consultant physician and author of more than a hundred books. He was born in 1973 in Hilla.